

The Drunken Warrant.



From the Office at Copper-nose-hall, near the Red-face in Small-brain-street.

*Why should the Drunkard strive his Acts to smother?
Drink runs but from one Hoghead to another.*

BY Virtue of a Warrant from the Right Worshipful Sir John Fox-Catcher, Knight and Barronet; These are to Will and Require you immediately on Sight hereof, to pay one Groat, due for your last Default, in suffering your whole Body, Head and Legs, to be so vehemently seduc'd by the false Doctrine of an inchanting deluding Spirit, that had almost bereav'd you of your Senses; according to an ancient Order, instituted by the most Noble Guy, Earl of Warwick. For the Receiving whereof, We do Constitute and Appoint, several of our Trustees, in our Name to Claim, Demand, Levy and Receive the Penalty aforesaid. In Case of Refusal, the Offender to be Excommunicated as a Baffler out of all Society and Good-Fellowship, and not receiv'd again under two Groats. The one, For his unadvised meddling with the Fox's Tail. The other, For Contemning and Violating these our Orders; and to be proceeded against by *Pos-Law*, at *Timpling-Court*, in *Reeling-Street*, before us

Sir Ralph Red-Nose,
Sir Fardinando Fiery-Face, } Knights.

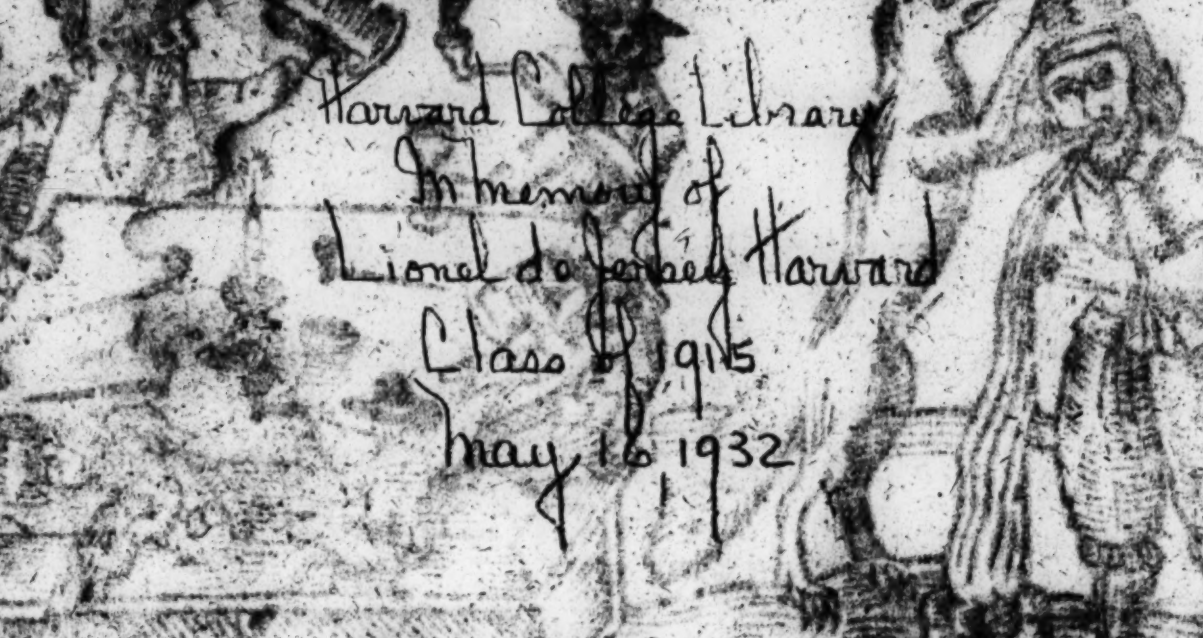
Gabriel Giddy-Brains, } Esquires.
Simon Sack-Pot, }

The Jovial Companion's Mirth and Pastime.

Come fill us Wine in plenty,
We've Money enough to spend;
I hate to see the Pot empty,
a Man can't drink to his Friend;
Then Drawer bring us more Wine,
and merrily let it pass;
We'll drink till our Faces do shine,
and he that won't may look like an Ass,
And we'll tell him so to his Face,
if he offers to baulk his Glass,
For we defy, all such dull Society.

'Tis Drinking makes us merry,
and Mirth diverts our Care,
A Song of Hey down derry,
is better than heavy Air:
Make ready quickly, brave Boys,
and fill up your Glasses higher,
For we'll present with Mistake,
and merrily all give Fire,
Since Drinking's our Desire,
and Friendship we admire;
For here we'll stay, and ne'er call what's to pay.

KEBT. A, 100.700.8



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Lionel de Jersey Harvard
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Drink your beer from the right hand.

[illegible]

I have a feeling for every
 man and every woman in the world
 and I have a feeling for every
 child in the world. I have a feeling
 for every man and every woman
 and every child in the world. I have
 a feeling for every man and every
 woman and every child in the world.

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